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THE FEMALE WANDERER.

A TALE—FOUNDED ON FACT.

I am the eldest daughter of a rich farmer, living in a town, which, for distinction sake, I shall call Agadnacas. As my parents had but one daughter beside myself, I have reason to believe they tenderly loved me. But parental love and maternal tenderness were entirely absorbed in corroding eagerness for riches, of which we are all too tenacious. The first sixteen years of my life was marked by no uncommon circumstances. I was an entire stranger to sorrow, being caressed by those who are fond of flattery the wealthy and the proud. Swift flew the hours of my youthful pleasing delectation: no corroding passion disturbed my thoughts by day—no intruding care interrupted my repose by night. I also flattered myself that nature had bestowed upon me beautiful and blooming features, which are ever bewitchingly enchanting in the eyes of the other sex.

At the age of sixteen, I was initiated into the gay circles of the fashionable and arrogant. I was likewise in the mean arts of dissimulation, which were then, and ever will be odious to my heart. I ever believed in the purity of mankind—and for this reason frequently took my walks among my father's tenants, and other poor people, who inhabited our neighborhood—and it was seldom that I visited them without the distribution of a few shillings among them: and often would the aged and infirm bedew my hands with tears, which would more than sufficiently reward my labors; for I have ever considered it a duty incumbent on the rich, to assuage their affluent stores to save the wretched from penury and starvation.

About this time, I became acquainted with a youth whose name was Edwin. He was a perfect model of manly beauty. From his eyes beamed a thousand graces, which are not to be expressed but realized. His many cheeks were tinged with vermilion—his hair long in unbristled curls about his beautiful forehead—his lips were of a crimson tint—in his eyes love seemed luxuriously playing, and his shape was perfectly uniform. He was then no more than twenty. From this hour might be dated the sorrows of my life. I had often received the addresses of men, and had often neglected them—but now my heart became inflated with new fears. The soft passions of love stole imperceptibly upon my heart, until I discovered that he was the sole object by which I was attracted. I was frequently in his company, and by his actions I discovered that he loved me. My passion became so ardent that I could not banish him from my mind—days he occupied my thoughts, and nights he was the object of my dreams.

His visits became more frequent, until he declared that he loved me, and although I was the object of all my father's attentions, yet by the cruel reality they must have perceived that I intended to leave him. I did not dare intend to leave him, even if I loved him. My father and mother paid your addresses to now living in a rank, and learn never country, and I avowed love to a lady. He arose to de-never lifted tears of silent anguish perhaps we may say cheeks.—"Mad-face its time is near at hand passed me no more in this child, where love is only with gold. There is but since our earth which I desire, to free and therefore soon go far, far and where you will hear ed at, from me hereafter. has by dear, dearest Cordelia, fare- service forever." He then left But reflections. And now I have ash treatment of one I have. My parents had so dic- ted I had obeyed them. But ly I presented and refused to to, it was cruel in me to gre him answer. I recollected with whistled and melancholy looks o he pointed youth had left me, that I stretched upon the earth the green despair, with his beautiful suffused with tears, re- proaching as the murderer of his repose, and for death as his only refuge.

"Alas," I cried, bursting into a flood of tears, "this is but a wretched attempt to play the heroine—already does my relation fail me—O Edwin! I meant not that I said—they were not Cordelia's own."

my cruel parents. I love you, Edwin—love you now, and must forever love you, though my mother may chide, and my cruel father may hate me." I was absorbed by these reflections, when my father entered and sternly said, "Cordelia, let this be the last time you suffer that indigent pedagogue to be in your company." I answered only by my looks, which surely indicated as much as, "father, I cannot obey you, I must see him again." Sorrow now became seated in my bosom. I withdrew from all the circles of gaiety and splendor—I sought for comfort in the gloomy walks which the sterile season exhibited, and often in my wanderings would I cry, "O Edwin! Edwin! would to God that I could be with you, and at your feet to beg forgiveness."

Now I had a brother whose name was Henry, who had contracted a close and sympathetic affection for Edwin. They communicated their secrets to each other, and seemed particularly interested in each other's welfare. A week had elapsed since I had seen Edwin, when I received by the hand of Henry the following letter:

"Dear Cordelia—When these sad lines shall meet your sparkling eyes, then, most lovely of women, will the youth who passionately adores you, be far removed from that much desired and beautiful, but to me detested place. Ah, Cordelia—at the first moment I beheld thee, and never since have I been able to repel thy image from my troubled breast. You may indeed be deaf to all the supplicating orisons of love, but you will not, you cannot be deaf to the bonds of humanity—you will at least pity a passion, which its possessor cannot but cherish, since it was ushered into his breast by the most lovely of women. O, Cordelia, if I thought you would pity me, I could even die contented. But alas, I am not the happy man, who is destined to give you pleasure in this life—I will therefore avoid giving you pain, and submit to cruel fate. Although I traverse every degree of human wretchedness, and whatever may be my fate, I will think of thee. I will immediately enter the service of my country, and should it please the Disposer of events, to give me the command of some warship, I will name it Cordelia—my countersign shall be Cordelia—and the wary cry shall be Cordelia. That name will render me invincible, while it urges me on to the encounter.—Farewell, Cordelia! and may that man be happy, who is blessed with a place in that celestial heart that was refused to the unhappy Edwin."

My heart melted into a plentiful flood of tears on reading these sad but touching lines. I thought I had ruined the man whom I tenderly loved. He was about to leave me, and I thought I could never hear the sweet words, "Cordelia, thou art forgiven," from his enchanting lips.

My brother informed me, that Edwin would stay at the village of T—, where he calculated on seeing him the next day, and if I wished would carry a letter for me. I then seized my pen and wrote the following letter:

"Return, return, my dear Edwin, and if your passion is pure, hope for better days—return, and you shall be well received by the offending, anxious, and relenting Cordelia."

I handed this to my brother, who started immediately for the village of T—. And now what shall I do or even hope for should Edwin return? I was well aware that my parents would never consent to a union between us. I was also certain that should my parents discover that Edwin was brought back by my means, I should be treated by them with the utmost rigor. Filled with these corroding reflections, I passed my time in the utmost anguish. I walked out one evening to indulge my grief in solitary thought. An hour had not passed, since the sable curtain of night had hid the sun in the starry west—multitudes of light clouds, partially illumined by the faint moonbeams, overspread the horizon, and through them floated the full moon in tranquil majesty. All was hushed into a profound peace. Not a single zephyr sighed through the blades of grass that environed my walk—but a commanding storm raged in my own breast.—With a melancholy heart did I wander on I knew not whither, and every step was numbered with a sigh. Lost in thought, I wandered listless and unconscious along the dewy path—and often, while gazing on the resplendent constellation, did I drop a tear for that which I sought—it was tranquillity. "O Edwin," exclaimed I, "you know not what I endure for you—for you whom I have made wretched." I paused, and raising my eyes suffused with tears, beheld a man coming towards

me—it was Edwin. After a respectful salutation, he began to press the subject nearest his heart. "Explain to me," said he, "what you mean by the word Hope, which was written in your letter, for on that hangs my fate forever." I endeavored to disguise the matter with friendship, but words betrayed the secrets of my breast, and I exclaimed, "Edwin, I am thine." His rapture and admiration at this, explained to me more than his tongue could tell—evinced that his love was pure and undissembled. We were, for a while, both lost in tenderness and affection. Through the whole course of man's existence, this time arrives but once. Happy is he who sighs for its arrival—happy is he, who, when it arrives, has a soul worthy of its enjoyment—and happy is even he for whom that moment is long passed, if it passed not unenjoyed; for the recollection of it is still precious.

The cruel mandates of my parents were entirely forgotten. I was now in the arms of a man for whom I had spent so many tears; for whom I had breathed so many sighs; who had occupied so many of my thoughts by day, and who had been present in so many of my dreams by night. We avowed eternal constancy to each other, and under "open sky," we, in the presence of the ETERNAL, united ourselves seemingly forever.

The evening being far spent, we parted with his promise of meeting me at my father's house shortly. The time soon arrived and he performed his promise. He came, and after being alone about two hours, my mother entered the room—anger and indignation flashed from her countenance—she assumed a look of one of the furies, and in his presence, forbade my being in his company. After some altercation, she retired, giving my lover strict charge never more to enter her house. He bowed in token of consent, and said, "Madam, far be it from me to be indebted to you for one moment of pleasure; and whatever may be your opinion of me, still I think myself superior to such scandalous proceedings, and the time may arrive when you will look back with regret on these your base insults towards one who never harmed you." She answered only with an imperative frown and left the room. We again promised never to be parted in this world, and retired. My mother soon returned, and after bestowing many a malediction on my head, she said, that should I ever be found in his company again, I should immediately quit my parental roof.

Painful as it is, I must inform the reader that my mother was a cold, unfeeling misanthrope—she was willful, and when she had once imbibed a hatred, it became her bosom associate; she was illiterate & totally unacquainted with all the subjects of Religion; riches was her sole aim, and her avaricious love for this world, frequently caused her to overlook every code of rectitude and truth; and after all I believe she tenderly loved me. My father was a man easily duped by her intrigues, and was therefore frequently led into the path of deviation and error. Time passed on, and frequent opportunities occurred of meetings between Edwin and myself, by the assistance of Henry and my sister Emma, whose kindness to me entitled them to the highest love of a fond bosom, and the warm effusions of a grateful heart.

Edwin growing weary of the frequent insults he received from my father and family, resolved on going to Buffalo; and after tarrying there one year, to return to Agadnacas and be married. This was in April, 1815. We kept up a letter of correspondence for some time, wherein he made me the most ardent protestations of love and marriage; until my mother found means to open one of my letters, which I had directed to Edwin, by which she learned that we were about to be married, in spite of her imperative mandates. Enraged at this, she and my father entered my room—the most direful vengeance was depicted on their countenances. After cursing me by their God, they bid me leave their house forever!—"Leave it," said my father, "leave it in one hour and never enter it again—your life depends upon it." It was in vain to expostulate. They were irrepressibly fixed in their resolutions. "It was in vain," said my father, "to attempt any excuse—your crime is too great to be excused."—"It is not a crime," returned I, "to love Edwin, since nature formed him so worthy of my affection; and if it be a crime, Heaven will absolve it, since it made me love."—"You have my orders," said he, "quit with all speed my house forever," and then retired. With tears in my eyes I

inquired of Henry what method I should pursue. He could not advise me, but promised to lend me all the assistance in his power. He helped me to some money, and then with a reluctant step, I left my father's house, and my once peaceful home forever. What pangs, O love, do thy votaries endure.

It was in the cold month of March, 1816, when I was exiled from my paternal home, to become a stranger and a wanderer among the world's unfeeling inhabitants. I was alone and unprotected—knew not where to go—for it seemed that the world had turned against me; I sought for comfort, but found it not. Filled with the most melancholy and portentous forebodings, I travelled on leisurely, until the stage overtook me, I ordered it to stop, and then stepped in to go—I knew not where. I now formed the design of travelling to Buffalo, where Edwin had been about 11 months, there to be united to him in the holy bands of matrimony. I rode on this line about 135 miles, when the stage proceeded another course, and I left it to pursue a direct road. I now formed a resolution of dressing myself as a man, and thus be secured from the insults wherewith I might be beset by the men. I communicated the secret to an old lady who promised to procure me my male habiliments, for which I was to pay her a considerable sum of money. Nine days were scarcely gone, when the old widow, whose name was Allen, brought me a suit of clothes direct from a tailor—and after trial, I found they fitted me exactly. I now had my hair undergo a fashionable crop, and by the assistance of a swathe or bandage drawn tight round my breasts, the old lady declared I made the appearance of a gentleman. I then put on my boots, and after giving the old lady the principal part of my female dress, together with my shoes, took my leave of her with a promise of her keeping the matter a profound secret.

As I passed on tremblingly, I feared that I should be recognised in the deception—but no suspicions were susceptible in any one I met, every one answering me with a how d'ye do, sir, which in some measure dispelled my fears. My boots felt somewhat disagreeable at first, as did also my neck handkerchief—but habit soon rendered them pleasing. I travelled on foot the first day, and though I used my utmost exertion, I found I had travelled no more than ten miles. When bedtime arrived, I was asked if I chose a bed by myself, or to sleep in company. "Alone; by all means," said I. "Well," said he, "you look too much like some pretty virgin to sleep with a man." I answered with a smile, and turned my head from him to hide my blushes. The next day I had an opportunity of riding, and thus I travelled sometimes on foot, sometimes riding, until I arrived at Utica. After staying here about a fortnight I found a Mr. Smith who was going to Auburn, with whom I engaged a passage. On the road I wrote a letter to my brother Henry, and another also to my sister, informing them it was my intention to go to Buffalo to be married to Edwin, and then to return to Agadnacas.

We arrived at Auburn in a few days, and then continued my journey alone. I was now in a dreary, wooden country, without a single friend to soothe my troubled heart, which beat painfully against my agitated bosom. I travelled late that night in hopes of finding a tavern, but in vain. I was informed at the unseasonable hour of 9, that a distance of eight miles lay between me and a public house. I therefore entered an old log house, and begged entertainment for the night, which after some excuses was granted. I partook of a hearty supper, and was then conducted up an old ladder to my lodgings. He then gave me the lamp and said, "you must sleep here alone, and you must make the best of such poor lodging—most likely you gentlemen fare better when at home, but we poor folks have to make the best of what heaven sends us. And we must not repine," continued he, with an ironical smile, "we must bear it with fortitude, although we should be visited with the worst of God's vengeance. But I have seen better days and I swear I will see them again at the risk of soul and body." He concluded with a horrible oath, which made me tremble, and then left the room. I now surveyed the chamber, and found that in one part a large number of hens were roosted; in another lay old ploughs, broken chairs, &c. There was but one window, and I endeavored to find a board to stop the cold damps of the night from entering my room lest I should take cold, but the

search was fruitless, and I went to bed. I had not been in bed long when I heard the minister of the house say to his wife, that he must go to one of the neighbors on business and would return shortly. My bed, I must confess, was rather hard, but being very weary, sleep stole my senses from me, and locked my eyes in profound slumber. I was awakened about 12 o'clock by the door, which opened, below and then closed with the utmost caution. By the footsteps and low whispering, there appeared to be at least three persons. I raised my head and could distinctly hear one of them say, "yes, he looks rich enough to carry two thousand dollars." "Well, by heaven," says another voice, "we will soon know how much money he carries." "Then do your business well," says the first voice—"give the fellow no chance to kick or hollow for fear it should wake my wife." "Hush," said a third voice, "it were dangerous to talk over our affairs in this loud manner—he may at this moment be awake and hear our conversation." A general silence now ensued, and I had time to reflect that I was the subject of their horrid conference. Soon after I heard the door open and they all went out. I arose in haste, dressed myself, and went to the window where I found it impossible to jump out. I then went softly down below and concealed myself behind the ladder, in hopes that when they went into the chamber, I should have a chance of making my escape. My place of concealment was so situated that when they entered I could perceive every movement they made—and I trembled while seeing the fatal instrument of death in the hands of one of the atrocious assassins. He had a long butcher knife and a pail to receive the blood. The awful sight struck me with horror—I was petrified at the dreadful sight before me.—O God! that there should exist men so cruel. They concealed their candle beneath their cloaks, and then proceeded with silent steps up stairs. No sooner had they gone than I stole from my hiding place and made my escape through a broken window. I ran with all my might about two miles and then walked on till day-light; happy to think I had escaped their dreadful bloody hands.

Without meeting with any other object of consequence, I arrived at Buffalo—and after diligent search, came to the lodgings of Edwin, and engaged board at the same house. I thought it not proper to acquaint him who I was until I had gained from his conversation whether his love for Cordelia remained unshaken. Days we sauntered about the town, and nights we both slept in the same room. I had not been here a week before we had contracted a close and sympathetic affection for each other. He inquired my name. I told him it was John Davis. He questioned me from whence I came, where bound, &c. I gave evasive answers to the whole. He several times complimented me for my beauty, and said that nature had mistaken in my formation, that it had designed me for the fairer part of the creation; and as I was small of stature, he did not doubt but that if I would equip myself with female habiliments, I should be received as the most handsome of the fair sex. One evening he invited me to walk with him to a neighboring inn, where there was an assembly collected for youthful amusements. You will be well received by the young ladies, said he, and you must see some one home. In the evening I watched Edwin with the most scrutinizing eye of jealousy. I observed he paid particular attention to one Miss Eliza, and took her hand, as they retired, to wait on her home. I also accompanied a young lady. We talked of different subjects as we passed on, until I introduced a wish to spend the rest of the evening with her. She readily consented with a delicate Yes, Sir. I had now a difficult part to act. She seemed a lady of birth, and I feared that I should make some egregious blunder—having now the part of a man to act with my own sex. After a few idle discussions in which we neither had any interest, I inquired of her concerning Edwin. She spoke highly of his character and talents, dwelling with peculiar emphasis on his merit. I then felt a secret jealousy lurking in my breast through fear of being rivalled in my love. She then informed me that for some time past he had communicated all his secrets to her, and that now he was on the point of being married to Miss Eliza. "Married?" said I, forgetting entirely all my deception, "it is impossible; he has promised his hand to—"

self I said—"to a girl where he formerly lived." "Yes," said she, "he truly has, and she has married another, and had gone far off with her husband before he began his addresses to Miss Eliza." "And is his former girl actually married," said I.—She informed me that he had received a letter from the hand of Cordelia, informing him that she was married to another, and wished to see him no more—that she was married as suited the fond wishes of her parents, and the sight of him would only give her uneasiness, as it would only call to her mind the follies of her past life.—"Moreover," said my evening partner, "he saw one of his own friends direct from Agadacac, who informed him that Cordelia had gone from home and it was reported she was married. And now," continued she, "he is to be married to Miss Eliza, in about a fortnight; and often since that time, which is about three months, I have heard him say he would prefer Cordelia to Eliza."

[To be concluded next week.]

FROM THE TRENTON EMPORIUM.

CASTLE BUILDING.

How delightful, especially to youth, is the employment of castle building. How beautiful, in their estimation are the airy fabrics they rear—how symmetrical, how well adapted to afford ease and contentment. What young person is there, who does not occasionally as the hour of sober twilight approaches, when a soothing, pensive sadness, succeeds to the bustle of his daily employment, soar into the regions of fancy, and conjure up to his imagination bright hopes and anticipations of future happiness. This creation of "houses not made with hands," is certainly one of the most exquisite enjoyments of life; would that the mansions were "eternal as the heavens." Every man has a "summa bonum," a height of enjoyment suited to the refinement and capacity of his mind, and these day dreams are always adapted to that standard. But there are certain distinguishing characters which run through them all. Every young person, in forming these aerial structures, in acting in the imagination these delightful dramas of visionary life, has some form, that of a dear and loved one, who is the hero of every scene. In pursuing these flights of fancy the feelings will sometimes be worked up, the passions roused, and the mind so much agitated that the effects will not cease for many hours. If we could see the visions of these dreamers it would be more effectual than any other means of studying and ascertaining their characters. It is then that a man acts his part without disguise, and the ideas which enter his mind are the genuine offspring of his temper and disposition, produced without reserve or restraint. As these fancies are hidden in the mind that conceives them, I cannot tell whether the dark twilight of age is illumined by these bright halos of unreal blessedness. But I do know, that from the time the mind is able to form desires that cannot be gratified, or to fancy a condition preferable to that which it enjoys, so early will mankind be gladdened by imaginary bliss, or weep at imaginary woe. The school-boy felicitates himself with the contemplation of happiness in some region where the voice of authority will not be heard. The youth as his mind expands and the warm feelings of his soul are brought into action, excites his imagination and gratifies his love of pleasure, by wandering in fancy through flowery paths and shady bowers, by the side of his best beloved. What exquisite delight is there in these imaginary joys. He conjures up to himself obstacles to his love which serve only to heighten his joy by being overcome. He cons over to himself expressions glowing with love and tenderness by which he intends at his next meeting with his mistress to express the ardor of his passion. At other times, if he be a youth of pride and ambition, he may be observed to tread the ground with a high and haughty step as the images of his fertile imagination pass across his mind. Now he fancies himself thundering with eloquent vehemence at the bar, anon he rages himself with the grave counsellors of the nation, and is not satisfied until he is placed in the Presidential chair, the highest office freemen can bestow. If we mark him when his mind is filled with such ideas, we will find, that instead of the melting languor of love-sick softness, he uses the earnest and expressive gestures of roused ambition. With clenched hands and elevated brow, and head erect, he seems already to enjoy that power, which exists only in contemplation. Again his fancy takes another flight, and forsaking all the bounds of probability and even of nature, launches into a chaos of bliss, and revels in these imaginary extasies until it becomes fatigued, and at length sinks in total imbecility. This is the moment that our dreamer pays most dearly for the fickle though extatic pleasure he has enjoyed. See with what pale and haggard expression he mingles with the world, which for the moment he loathes, while his spirit is too much fatigued to continue its flight, in the regions of felicitous vanity. Castle building has the same effect

upon the mind, as voluptuous living upon the body. It occasions an indolence, an inactivity, a listlessness, which renders a man totally unfit either for the business or the pleasures of the world around him. He loses his relish for the common affairs of life, and wastes his strength, both of mind and body, while indulging in these foolish dreams. This will always be the case with those who indulge to excess in this fascinating amusement. As a means of enjoyment, it has been given us by the Author of our existence, and should be used as such in moderation; but whoever goes beyond this moderate use, will pay dearly for his pleasure. I believe that many of those who are of melancholy habits, owe their disease of mind, to this pernicious practice of treading the clouds for joys that never can be realized, and weeping over woes that never need be feared.

MR. NOAH'S REMARKS ON IRELAND.

It is sometimes of infinite service to turn from the contemplation of our own happy condition, and observe the melancholy contrast afforded by that of other nations. The state of Ireland, though much and often talked of in this country, is very imperfectly known. We shall, therefore compress into a brief space, some of the leading characteristics of her unhappy situation.—Our description will consist of assertions, rather than facts; but these assertions are taken almost literally from the evidence given before the Parliamentary committees last year by men of all ranks, parties and sects. Their testimony, however it might differ on minor details, was in perfect consistency as to the afflicted, impoverished, degraded and outcast condition of the people.

The first great evil which presses upon the country is the abominably corrupt administration of the laws. The magistrates are ignorant and dishonest, without fear of punishment. In Dublin, the sheriffs give a pledge before their election that they will always take part against the Catholics. Intimidated by the knowledge of this fact, and of the characters and bias of juries, the Catholics prefer submitting to inquiry, rather than run the hazard of a trial. The sub-sheriffs in every part of the country, are an enormous evil.—They consider the office as an inheritance. It is almost impossible to execute any sort of process. If you wish to serve process, there is no bailiff, and a special warrant cannot be obtained, without first paying a heavy fee, and giving a bond of indemnity to the sheriff. In nine cases out of ten, the sheriff himself gives notice to the party. As the plaintiff generally resides out of the bailiwick, the defendant is the better customer. If, however, the defendant be too poor to give a bribe, then there is no chance of having your process served.

Manufacturers in England and Merchants in Dublin, will not transact any credit business with the country dealers from the difficulty and expense of attending all civil proceedings. In some cases regular annuities are paid by individuals to the sheriffs. It is out of the question to think of executing any process against the sheriff himself. The sub-sheriffs are almost always low attorneys.

The want of some public prosecutor in the country is a reason why many flagrant offences go unpunished. There is a crown solicitor in each of the four provinces, but his services reach no great distance. If the crown does not prosecute no one else will. The courts of quarter sessions are a great nuisance. By a late law, a barrister is appointed to assist the magistrates. Yet this, also, is a regular job. Lord Wellesley is the first vice roy who has appointed a catholic. These barristers are, at the same time, engaged in practice. The grand juries at the session are selected from low and improper persons. It is common to choose "venders of beer and spirits, who find it a profitable trade to be grand jurors, because they can vote against the finding of bills against their customers." The giving to these courts a civil jurisdiction is the source of numerous abuses. It causes a frightful extent of perjury. Persons are suborned to swear to the service of process, when no process has been served. Execution issues on this process, and it is given, not to an officer of the court, but to the parties themselves. Nothing can be imagined which is half so offensive. This mode of stealing decrees is very frequent, and persons not owing a shilling have been reduced to beggary, without a chance of redress. The practice of these courts is undignified, violent, noisy and unjust. "Six thousand cases have been decided in a week."

The Manor Courts are if possible worse. "A vulgar fellow, a hedge schoolmaster or driver to an estate, is made Seneschal, that is, judge of the court. He holds the court generally in a whiskey house.—It is almost an universal rule, that the jury will not go together unless they get a certain portion of whiskey. I have known an instance in which a jury decided for the person who gave them most whiskey having declared they would do so." "I would abolish the Seneschal Courts—I take them to be an unmitigated evil; increasing litigation, a most frightful source of perjury."

The Courts of Conscience are held by magistrates of corporations, are expressly injurious, setting at defiance every notion of conscience and forming the worst receptacles of perjury. The magistrates who preside, derive from them considerable emoluments.—"They serve only as handles for corruption and oppression, and are a perfect mockery of justice."

With regard to the great body of the provincial magistracy the picture is scarcely less frightful.—There is nothing of which an Englishman can be more proud than of the unpaid country magistracy. It is an efficient, honest, enlightened and opulent body. But in Ireland it is a sink of iniquity. The magnitude of the evil occasioned some slight reform about two years ago, yet it is nearly as bad as ever. Persons are still in commission of the peace who are incapable of executing their duties or of understanding the laws. It is no uncommon thing, to remit the penalty against a friend and to levy it strictly against one who is disliked. The magistrates take bribes; they have (some of them) a scale of fees for taking bail; they allow persons to work out their fees; they openly and notoriously sell justice. They go by the name of *trading magistrates*, "who administer justice favorably to the party which pays them best." "There is not the generous sentiment of abhorrence of wrong and oppression, among the

classes of men who are magistrates in Ireland, which there ought to be." The common people care less about the laws than for their interest with the magistrates.—"They tell their story and offer their bribe."—"Immorality prevails when females are interested."—When the intended reforms took place, the persons discharged were generally Catholics. No proper means were taken to ascertain who were fit magistrates and who were not. Good men were removed, and bad ones retained. Respectable country gentlemen refuse to become magistrates, in consequence of the low class of persons who are included in the commission of the peace. These men are appointed by the Lord Chancellor of Ireland, on secret recommendations of irresponsible and un-official persons, and generally for electioneering purposes. The *magistrates* of corporations are not under the control of the Lord Chancellor, and are notorious for their frequent misconduct.—They are utterly destitute of the public confidence and respect. In short, the annals of ill administered laws cannot furnish a parallel instance of such a phalanx of corruption and oppression as is to be found in the magistracy of Ireland.

Our sketch has already reached to an alarming extent, though it presents only the features of a single branch of the judicial system of this miserable country. The laws of landlord and tenant, are still more afflictive and severe. We shall, perhaps, in a few days continue our abridgment. It is a painful office, but a salutary one, to the oppressor and the oppressed. Well indeed may the witnesses talk of the utter demoralization of the Irish people; well may they describe the distrust and hostility of that people towards the laws; well may they mourn over past insurrections, and tremble for future rebellions. It is the nature of man to revolt against oppression. Let England quake with apprehensions for the safety of her Irish empire. It is the dark spot on her escutcheon—it is the cloud which hangs over her destiny. The whole world is gazing with astonishment at the spectacle of Irish suffering. This rotten part of British policy is now laid bare to the universal scrutiny. There is but one sentiment upon it—a mingled feeling of sympathy and indignation. *Noah's Advocate.*

LAWS OF MAINE.

AN Additional ACT respecting the Wiscasset Bank. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That the President, Directors and Company of the Wiscasset Bank, shall be and continue a body corporate, until the first day of March, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, subject to the obligations and with the rights and privileges belonging to the same, as prescribed in "An Act restricting the Wiscasset Bank in negotiating business as a banking corporation, and providing for the collection of their debts and for other purposes," passed March eighth, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one, any thing in said Act or in the Acts additional thereto, to the contrary notwithstanding.* [Approved by the Governor, March 6, 1826.]

AN Additional ACT respecting the Hallowsell and Augusta Bank. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That the President, Directors and Company of the Hallowsell and Augusta Bank, incorporated June twenty-third, one thousand eight hundred and twelve, shall be and continue a body corporate, until the first day of March, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, subject to the obligations and with the rights and privileges belonging to the same, as prescribed in an Act revoking the charter of the Hallowsell and Augusta Bank, and providing for the collection and payment of the debts of the corporation, and closing its concerns, passed March second, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one; any thing in said Act, or in the Act additional thereto, to the contrary notwithstanding.* [Approved by the Governor, March 6, 1826.]

AN ACT to prevent the destruction of Fish in Sebasticook River. *Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Legislature assembled, That it shall be the duty of all persons owning or interested in any mill dam, wear or other obstruction, that is already made, or that shall be made hereafter, in the Sebasticook river, to provide and maintain a sufficient passage or sluice way, for the fish called Salmon, Shad and Alewives, to pass up and down, with ease and convenience, in their season of going to spawn, and of returning; and to keep the same open and clear of slabs and other obstructions, from the first day of May to the fifth day of July annually, and from the twentieth of August to the first day of September annually. And no person shall construct or keep up any wear that shall extend more than one third of the way across said river. And any person who shall offend against the provisions of this section, shall forfeit and pay a sum of not less than twenty, nor more than two hundred dollars, to be recovered in an action of debt, by any inhabitant of any town through which said river runs; one half to the use of such inhabitant, and the other half to the use of the town to which he belongs. And it shall be the duty of the Selectmen of said towns to see that the above provisions are carried into effect.* *Section 2. Be it further enacted, That if any person shall set any net, seine or other machine, for the purpose of taking any of said fish in said river, on the Saturday, Sunday or Monday of any week, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding ten dollars for every such offence. And every person who shall take or catch any of said fish on either of those days, shall forfeit for every Salmon, so taken, a sum not exceeding two dollars; for every shad, a sum not exceeding one dollar; and for every hundred alewives, a sum not exceeding two dollars. And the penalties prescribed in this section, may be recovered in an action of debt, by, and to the use of any person who shall sue for the same. And it shall be lawful to take fish in said river on any other day in the week than those above mentioned; any law to the contrary notwithstanding.* [Approved by the Governor, March 6, 1826.]

RAPID NAVIGATION. The steam boat Caledonia, Captain Paul, recently made the passage from Louisville to Natchez, a distance of about 1200 miles, in three days and eighteen hours, believed to be the shortest passage ever made. She is computed to have performed the distance in seventy running hours, which is about an average of seventeen miles an hour. [Bost. Statesman.]

FOREIGN.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

By the packet ship Lewis, arrived New York on the 20th ult. from Havre, the files of the Paris Constitutionnel for the 23d May have been received.

GREECE. The previous accounts of the fall of Missolonghi are fully confirmed. The army of Ibrahim Pash suffered so severely, that he had prohibited the approach of foreign vessels to his real situation might not be known.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY. The Ottoman Porte has signified its acceptance of the terms proposed by Russia, viz. the liberation of the provinces of Moldavia and Wallachia, as they were in 1821; and the appointment of plenipotentiaries to settle all matters of dispute which occurred between the years 1810 and 1821.

FRANCE. A violent disturbance taken place in and about the Cathedral of Rouen, in consequence of the revival of certain obnoxious missions. *Cries of Vive the King, Vive the Clergy of Rouen, Five Religion, but Down with the Missionaries, Down with the Jesuits!* were reiterated by the people, and some of the clergy were maltreated.

AUSTRIA. It is mentioned in a letter from Vienna, that Sir Henry Wellesley, the British Ambassador is treated with marked attention by the Austrian Cabinet; and it is added that the Couriers between that Capital and Constantinople, which formerly passed but two or three times a month, have greatly multiplied of late.

PORTUGAL. It is said that the Spanish government has refused to recognise the Portuguese regency.—*N.Y. States.*

FROM MEXICO. The Mobile Commercial Register of the 2d ult. announces the arrival at that port of the brig Emily which sailed from Vera Cruz on the 16th of May. "We learn by Captain Crapo," (say the editors,) that the Yellow Fever was raging with great violence; and that the deaths had for some time averaged about 100 a day. Those who were attacked generally survived only 12 or 14 hours. Commodore Porter arrived at Vera Cruz on the 16th May, and it was understood he was dissatisfied with the prospects in the Mexican service, and determined to return very shortly to the United States, and that he has taken his passage for that purpose, in a brig to sail in two weeks. Very little attention was shown him on his arrival at Vera Cruz. The officers of the Mexican men of war in port had nearly all left the service in disgust, and about 150 of the *seaman* had sailed for the United States. Several English and French ships of war arrived whilst Capt. Crapo was in port, and the Mexicans being apprehensive they were Spaniards in disguise, ordered them down to Sacrificos. Capt. Crapo represents the country as being almost in a state of anarchy."

News from the state of Yucatan to the 14th May has been received at Baltimore. A letter from Campechy mentions that the Governor and Congress had determined to remove to that city in consequence of the disorderly situation of Merida, where party spirit had been carried so far that a printer had been wounded in the face and had an ear cut off. General Bustamante, it is said, has been appointed commandant of the State. Yucatan, thus unhappily exposed to internal dissensions, is one of the most fertile provinces of the Mexican federation—but such according to a letter from Campechy, is the spirit of the inhabitants, that if the Spaniards were to attempt to take advantage of their divisions, all would instantly unite to oppose them.

A public school for mutual instruction is to be established in Vera Cruz, and another without the walls, besides one in the city for girls only.

In the Senate of Mexico, in the month of April last, a bill was introduced, for the suppression, virtually, of the Lodges of Freemasons throughout the Union, as hostile to the establishment of religion; it was discussed and rejected.

DOMESTIC.

From the Detroit Gazette, May 23.

DEATH OF KICKAUKO. This celebrated chief of the Chippewas was found dead in one of the cells of the prison of this city, Wednesday morning last. He was confined, on the charge of being accessory to the murder of a Saginaw Indian, in this place, in January last. His eldest son occupies one of the cells, under the charge of being the murderer of the Indian alluded to. An inquest was held on the body of Kickauko, and the jurors returned a verdict that he died a natural death.—But little doubt, however, remains, from what has since been ascertained, that he died by poison, procured by his own request, by one of his wives.

It is stated that on the evening previous to his death, he was visited by this woman, who handed him a small cue and then left the cell. That soon after a number of his family, and the band of which he was the immediate head called upon him, held a long conference, and took leave with a solemnity, earnestness, and affection never observed in their previous visits. Kickauko then requested the gaoler to visit him, with whom he shook hands affectionately, thanked him, and concluded by asking for some liquor, which he had never been known to do before. In the morning, at an early hour, a number of his family, men and women, appeared at the goal and requested for Kickauko. On approaching the door of his cell, they called his name two or three times, and finding him lifeless, they expressed exultation rather than surprise, and immediately left the town for Saginaw. A few remained to perform the ceremonies of his funeral, which took place by moonlight, at a farm near this city.

Thus has perished one of the most despotic and influential savage monarchs of modern times. He had risen by the force of his own character, from an humble origin to the head of a numerous and powerful Chippewa family. Kickauko was a man of very large stature, muscular and athletic, and his countenance exhibited the peculiar traits of his character, sternness, acuteness, and decision.

His history, like that of other warriors, is marked with many atrocious murders; but he had the virtues also of the savage. No man went from his door naked or hungry, when it was in his power to supply him. But his acts of tyranny rendered him unpopular among his own people, and he never appeared abroad without a considerable retinue.—He was scarcely ever seen in this town without his war-axe resting on his left arm firmly grasped with his right hand.

PROVIDENCE, (R. I.) June 22.

FATAL ACCIDENT. A melancholy accident took place at the Wickford Manufacturing Co's. Factory near Wickford, on Tuesday, the 13th—A lad by the name of William Cory, son of Thomas Cory, in the sixteenth year of his age, after oiling the mules on which he worked, went down into the wheel room and got into the floor to wash. In stepping on the horizontal gate that lets the water on to the wheel, his left foot slipped through the gate hole, and was immediately caught by the water wheel, a space of only about half an inch, up to his thigh mangling the bones in his foot and leg in a shocking manner. The wheel was immediately stopped by his brother, who was washing with him, he was taken out as soon as possible and surmised to be immediately called. While they were preparing to amputate his leg, which they found they would have to do near the hip, they discovered he was dying, and shocking to relate, he expired about 11 o'clock, the same forenoon.

It is to be hoped this will be a solemn warning to all who are in the habit of doing any thing about the water-wheel of a Factory, to be on their guard.

The late New-York papers contain an account of a destructive freshet on the Missouri under date of June 1st.—Nearly all the houses, boats and property of the fur establishments on the river, were washed away. At the Mandavillages the water rose 17 feet perpendicularly in two hours.—Sixty or seventy of a band of Sioux Indians, encamped below the Arrikaras, were drowned. Some in attempting to swim were crushed to death among the drifting ice and timber. Others hung to the branches of trees until they were benumbed by cold and fell into the torrent. There is attributed to the melting of the snow and ice at the head of Yellow Stone and Chayenne rivers. The ice at the commencement of the freshet, had broken up in the Missouri, and was forced down the current. Great quantities of Buffalo robes were lost by the floods. *Bost. Statesman.*

NEW OLD MINE. It is stated in the Fayetteville (N. C.) Observer of the 7th ult. that a gold mine has recently been discovered in Montgomery county, in that State, one mile east of the Yadkin river, a Beaver dam creek, on land owned by Mr. Angus Chisholm. The discovery was made in the latter part of last summer; but it had not been extensively worked until the present season. For some few weeks past, from one hundred to one hundred and fifty hands have been kept constantly at work; each hand finds on an average from three to eight, and sometimes fifteen dwts. per diem it is supposed by many to be one of the richest mines in the State—the pieces found are generally round, solid, and very pure, though not very large.—One mile east of the above mine, there is another known by the name of Crawford's Mine, where the gold is found on the top of a considerable mountain. Mr. King, an enterprising gentleman from Georgia, is at present employed in constructing machinery for the purpose of washing out the gold more expeditiously than in the common way.

KIDNAPERS. Thomas Smoot, owner and master of a small schooner called the Independence, called William White one of his crew, arrested at Alexandria, he was a negro boy and a runaway slave, who had been at that place arrested and committed, and it is to be as an accessory to the examination be, that the boy is the child of a man in Norfolk county, board the India she descending the river the purpose of getting forlorn. One of the hands of the Boat Potomack, boy.

The wandering. We requested to not derange wandering females several times alluded to, is in this vicinity, an object of charity and calls herself Martin, heretofore—and now we understand, that she is living Ransom, Herkimer Y.—her brother and sister, of A and Electa, and an uncle. S is said to be short in and small in size, has brown hair mole her right cheek just of her eye and appears to be 20 and years of age.

If this distressed, it has as friends or relations in place, it is hoped that this it will read them, that they may be taken care of her; and all printers who are willing to aid an object of greatest humanity, will, without fail, notice this article in their several journals throughout the United States.—*(P.) Her.*

The coaches from Leeds (London), travel with unprecedented speed. They perform the distance of 110 miles in seven hours and minutes.

THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY MORNING.

OUR OWN AFFAIRS. We hope that they will be able to give us some information of our Subscribers. Books for the Observer, short time forward enclosed in their letter. We hope that they will be able to give us some information of our Subscribers. Books for the Observer, short time forward enclosed in their letter. We hope that they will be able to give us some information of our Subscribers. Books for the Observer, short time forward enclosed in their letter.

Another year has commenced the Observer, and we are sure of presenting Subscribers in an if not in matter. Editorial Chair, it endeavor to pursue first marked out; we have met with difficulties, with success. yet we have had der much more favorable than was at first anticipated. warmest friends. been our good fortune we have the satisfaction we have offended still endeavor to course, without being of any party or sect religion.—Men in public office, must characters placed in the public eye. Communication is slanderous nature held responsible publish respectfully office, where the in question. It aim to "nothing ought in malice publish truth to hood to injure our friends and continue their supply always to feel grateful.

REVOLUTIONARY. been frequently the fate of the class of Congress our fellow been with extreme reply which his give, must only and add to the accumulated so that Bill has been for some cons keep up the spirit hoped that the member their bestow upon would serve to make the rugged little more smooth. They must lift tended thread erty and distress now living up country, enjoy never lifted a perhaps would face its enemies passed which versary—Fifty since our bel free and independent 1776 has the ed at the fe has been services he h But what do have already winters—wholly lift the crs. lately been comfortless a ized in the se on his frame delighted with of music, his his own sight tainly, awake behold the his wounded fought to r foreign pow erst where

THE OBSERVER.

Paris:

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1826.

OUR OWN AFFAIRS. As some few of our Subscribers are in arrears on our Books for the Observer, we shall in a short time forward to all such our Bills enclosed in their respective papers. We hope that they will pay immediate attention to this call, as it is the first one we have made to them; and our circumstances in the world are such that we cannot indulge them in "Delays," which "ARE DANGEROUS."

Another year has rolled away since we commenced the publication of the Observer, and we now have the pleasure of presenting this number to our Subscribers in an improved appearance, if not in matter. Since we occupied the Editorial Chair, it has been our constant endeavor to pursue the course we at first marked out; and notwithstanding we have met with some troubles and difficulties, with some few threatenings, &c. yet we have journeyed thus far under much more favorable auspices than was at first anticipated by some of our warmest friends. Although it has not been our good fortune to please all, yet we have the satisfaction to believe that we have offended but few. We shall still endeavor to pursue the neutral course, without being under the control of any party or sect, either in politics or religion. Men who are candidates for public office, must expect to have their characters placed before their constituents—but we shall never admit any Communication into our columns of a slanderous nature, and writers will be held responsible for whatever they may publish respecting any candidate for office, where their character is called in question. It shall be our constant aim to "nothing extenuate or set down ought in malice"—neither neglect to publish truth to favor friends, nor falsehood to injure enemies. We hope that our friends and patrons will still continue their support, for which we hope always to feel grateful.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS. We have been frequently inquired of respecting the fate of the Bill before the late session of Congress, for the relief of this class of our fellow-citizens, and it has been with extreme regret that the only reply which has been in our power to give, must only serve to blight their hopes and add to the weight of their already accumulated sorrows. The failure of that Bill has broken the staff which has for some considerable time served to keep up the spirits of many, who fondly hoped that their country would yet remember their services and be willing to bestow upon them that boon which would serve to ease their burdens and make the rugged descent to the tomb a little more smooth. But alas! such expectations have only been born to die. They must linger out the already extended thread of their existence in poverty and distress, while many who are now living upon the bounty of their country, enjoying its smiles and favors, never lifted a finger for its defence, and perhaps would sooner flee than stand to face its enemies. The Day has just passed which we denominate our Anniversary—Fifty years have flown away since our beloved Country was called free and independent. Many times since 1776 has the "Old Soldier" been toasted at the festive board—Many times has he been praised for the invaluable services he has rendered his country. But what does it avail him, whose locks have already seen the frost of sixty winters—whose palsied hands can hardly lift the crust which cold charity reluctantly bestows upon him to eat—comfortless and alone. He was canonized in the song, while pain was preying on his frame—and while our ears were delighted with the harmonious sounds of music, his served only as the echo of his own sighs and groans! It must certainly, awake the feelings of any of us to behold the worn-out veteran dragging his wounded limbs over that soil he fought to rescue from the grasp of a foreign power—seeking as it were a spot where he might be allowed a little repose.

self from this generation, who have proved so ungrateful to him—for surely public gratitude is but a fiction, or at most, a name.

THE SEASON. The earth now appears dressed in her richest verdure, and the prospect of the farmer is cheering. Grain looks very promising. Corn is also forward—some of it in this vicinity is already in the silk, and bids fair to produce a good and early crop. Grass will generally yield rather a light crop—Some fields however will be very good. Perhaps it would be well not to cut it quite so early as usual.

We have had the pleasure to hear from most parts of the country, that the season now promises to yield an abundance, and the store-houses of the husbandman will be filled.

REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS. We have understood that the Hon. Enoch Lincoln Representative in Congress for this District, has sent in his resignation to the Governor and Council.

REGISTER OF DEEDS. We have noticed that Maj. John L. Eastman, of Fryeburg, has been put in nomination for Register of Deeds for the Western District in this County. We have been informed that he is a gentleman well qualified to discharge the duties of that office.

In the Eastern District we presume that ALANSON MELLE, Esq. the present incumbent, will be re-elected without opposition, as it is well known to all interested that he has discharged the duties of that office in a faithful and (we believe) satisfactory manner. The election is on the second Monday of September next.

MILITARY. At an election for the choice of Colonel of the 1st Reg. 1st Brig. and 6th Div. held at the Court-house in this village, on Thursday the 29th ultimo, Lieut. Col. John Millett, of Norway, was chosen to that office, in the room of Col. Henry R. Parsons, resigned. Maj. Samuel H. King, of Hebron, Lieut. Colonel, vice Millett promoted, and Capt. Richard T. Lurvey, of Woodstock, Major, vice King promoted.

ACCIDENT. On Tuesday last, several young men and boys collected together in this village to discharge a swivel in honor of Independence; while in the act of loading, the charge caught fire, and wounded a Mr. Henry Young, Hannibal Hamlin, John Willis, and a boy of Mrs. Whiteman—the first named young man dangerously the others were slightly injured.

LOTTERY NOTICE. The drawing of the Sullivan Bridge Lottery did not take place as was advertised by the Managers, on Thursday last, the 29th instant, owing as we understand to some Tickets being returned from Boston on the day previous to that on which the drawing was announced.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. BARTON—I observed in the last numbers of your paper, two extracts, one of which, draws the most unjust, and false inferences; and the other, though true, is calculated to have too much influence over the public mind; on which I propose to make a few remarks.

The writer of the first, (taken from the Richmond Enquirer,) begins by remarking, that "a man may be capable of writing an affecting Poem, or a powerful Essay, without having the necessary qualities for a Statesman;" then applying the remark to the present President of the United States; he grants him to be a man of extensive knowledge, and brilliant genius, yet denies his being a Statesman, and questions his being suitable to fill the Chair of State.

He triumphantly asks for the proofs of his statesman-like character. "Are we to look for it?" says he, "in the composition of his Cabinet?" in his appointment of Mr. King to London?"

His Cabinet is composed of men whose Talents and Learning are exceeded by few, if any, in the Union; and whose characters are unimpeachable: though one of them, (Mr. Clay,) has of late been furiously assailed by men who know it is for their interest to put down the Secretary, and to build up another upon his ruins. As to his appointment of Mr. King as Minister to London, which he appears to censure, I can only say that he was appointed to the same office by the great Washington, who is almost universally allowed to have been a great Statesman and deserving man; and that he has since been frequently elected to the Senate of his country; and has been one of its most influential members.

He further asks: "Are we to trace it in his extraordinary Message—in its un-statesmanlike, oratorical style, his lightheartedness of the skies?"

If the Message referred to is un-statesmanlike, I know not where to find one that is statesmanlike: and as to its being written in an "oratorical style it is the

first time that I ever heard it objected against any piece of writing; "that it was too eloquent." The Observatory which the President proposed building, must be very useful for Astronomical observation. He observed in his Message, that, "though every nation, and almost every city in Europe has one, yet there is not one to be found on the whole continent of America."—Are we so far behind the Europeans, that we cannot, also, afford to do something for the promotion of Astronomical knowledge?

Or, says he, are we to find it in the various stages of his splendid Panama Mission; his so strangely receding from the ground which he originally assumed with the Ministers of Mexico and Columbia; his committing himself to the South American States as to the questions which were to be discussed—When the President first received the invitation from the Ministers of Mexico and Columbia, to send Commissioners to the Congress of Panama; he gave them encouragement as to sending the commissioners; but mentioned that it would first be necessary to know what were to be the principal objects to be discussed at the Congress: he was answered, that from the nature of the subject it was impossible to tell what those objects would be; that they would be left at the discretion of the Congress:—but the objects which were most likely to occupy their attention were named. The President then consented to send the Commissioners.—This to be sure was changing his conduct: but not essentially.—And I hope it will be allowed that when a man finds he is insisting on that which time and circumstances will not permit, that a change of conduct is necessary.

It was not "committing himself to the South American States as to the questions to be discussed," for our Commissioners would not only have a part in deciding what questions should or should not be discussed, but if they found any subject coming before the Congress, which it was not proper for the United States to take a part in the discussion of, they could at any time withdraw themselves from the Congress.

The writer in the Enquirer finds fault with the President for asking the opinion of Congress concerning a question which he had power to settle without their consent; and asks if this is the course of a statesman.—I would ask the writer in the Enquirer, if he wishes the President to grasp the utmost stretch of power and proceed in all cases without knowing the opinion of the other branches of Government?—If he does it is not the wish of the nation; nor the course of an honest and upright statesman.

The fact of the President's son having purchased a billiard table together with chessmen and a few other such articles, is, I think, of much less importance than you would make it. It is undoubtedly the custom in most of the fine houses to the southward to have such instruments for the use of visitors who choose to spend time in that way; and it will not do at all to have the house of a private gentleman better furnished than the house of our President. And if the President himself was to play a game of chess occasionally when he had leisure, it would be no worse than to take a walk in the street, or a nap in the afternoon which (great crime) we are all guilty of.

The money made use of for the purchase of those articles was given to the President to furnish his house with as he pleased, and he may as well buy a billiard table as any other ornamental furniture.

But there are many who are glad to notice such little circumstances, and to paint them in the most glowing colors, in order to deceive the public mind, and prejudice it against the present administration; for it cannot be denied that there are men in the Union, who having opposed the election of the present President, are determined at all events to oppose his administration. I say it cannot be denied, for it is little better than acknowledged by some of the members of the opposition; one of whom said, that those who were in favor of the election of Mr. Adams, would of course support his administration,—the reverse holds equally true; and even more so; for judging others by yourself is said to be the most righteous judgment. Even the writer in the Enquirer observes, that the extravagant doctrines of Mr. Adams were put forth as if to offend the prejudices of a portion of the people who were honestly disposed to judge him by his acts.—What is this but acknowledging that there were a portion of the people who were not disposed to judge him by his acts.

For my own part I can have but a poor opinion of public men who are influenced so much by party spirit, or self interest, as to be predetermined to condemn the administration, whether good or bad.

TITUS.

* The late duel in which Mr. Clay was engaged is a stain upon his character in the opinion of New-Englanders; but it is a failing which is very common among our southern great men.—Let him not be censured by the Crawfordites, who so zealously supported a man for the President, that had been engaged in three duels to Clay's one.

G. C. LYFORD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends in Paris and vicinity; that he now occupies a Store in Middle-street, near the BANK OF PORTLAND, where he has for sale a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

EUROPEAN, INDIA & AMERICAN GOODS.

—AMONG WHICH ARE—

Blue, Black, Olive, Claret, Drab, & Mix'd BROADCLOTHS.—Blue, Black, Mix'd, and Fancy colored CASSIMERES.—Black LASTINGS.—Black & Drab DENMARK SATINS.—Black CIRCASSIANS.—LAFAYETTE STRIPES.—Striped JEANS.—Black Twilled BOMBAZETTS.—White JEANS and DRILLINGS.—CASSINETTS and SATINETTS, for Gentlemen's wear.—Valencia, Toinet, Marseilles and Black Silk VESTINGS.—3-4 & 5-4 London jet black BOMBAZINES.—Black & colored CANTON CRAPES.—Black & colored GRAPE DRESSES.—Grecian SILK DRESSES.—Black, colored & shaded GROS DE NAPLES SILKS.—Striped and Plaid SILKS.—Black & colored LEVANTINES.—Black LUSTRINGS and SARRSNETTS.—Blue, Pink, and Straw FLORENCES.—Fancy Silk, Gauze, & Barage HANDKERCHIEFS.—Elegant BAPTISTE SCARFS.—White and Crimson Ray Silk MANTLES, very low.—Valencia MANTLES and SHAWLS.—A great variety of BONNET RIBBONS.—Tuck'd & Flounc'd MUSLIN GOWN PATTERNS.—Plain and figured CAMBRIC MUSLINS.—Sew'd MUSLINS.—Plain & figured Mull and Swiss MUSLINS.—Plain & figured Book MUSLINS.—Plain, corded, check'd & figured CAMBRICS.—LINEN CAMBRICS and

—ALSO—

Brown and Bleach'd Common SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS.—Fine and Superfine Sea Island SHIRTINGS.—GINGHAMS, STRIPES and CHECKS.—30 Pieces BEDTICKINGS, from 17 cents to 37 1-2 cents per yard.—First Quality WARP YARNS.—KNITTING & SEWING COTTONS, &c. &c.

—LIKEWISE—

Received this week, One Case more Elegant BOLIVAR & GYPSEY.

LEGHORN BONNETS,

which, together with those before on hand, comprise the best assortment of LEGHORNs ever before offered in this town.

N. B.—As nearly all of the above Goods are very recently purchased and very many of them at Auction, they are offered at extremely low prices for Cash.—

PORTLAND, JUNE 22, 1825. ep16w 104

Married.

In Kingfield, Mr. Samuel Drummond of New Portland, to Miss Sarah McKenney. At the Fayette County Poor House, (Maryland,) John Christian, the blind Almanac seller, aged 75 years, to Nelly Palmer, aged 64—both paupers.

Died.

In Oxford, (Mass.) Col. Sylvanus Learned, aged 66. In Burlington, (N. J.) William Griffith, Esq. aged 60—Clerk of the Supreme Court of the United States. In Weld, on the 13th ult. of consumption, Miss Helen Maria, daughter of Col. T. S. Estabrook, of Brunswick, aged 17.

TICKETS

IN the Sullivan Bridge Lottery, for sale at the Oxford Bookstore. This Lottery will probably draw shortly, and adventurers should not loose a single day lest it might be too late. Paris, July 6.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform and invite his Customers and the public, that he still calculates to carry on the Cloth Dressing Business at his former Stand, at BISCOE'S FALLS, so called—and has engaged Samuel Stowell as a workman, whom he has employed for two years past, and is well known amongst his customers to be one of the best Clothiers in the country. He therefore calculates to dress Cloth as cheap as any one in the State—and he warrants to give as good satisfaction.—All damages fully paid. Business will be despatched at as short notice as possible. ALDEN FULLER. Paris, July 5, 1826. 105

WANTED,

A GOOD MAN with a yoke of OXEN, to assist in Haying,—to begin about the twentieth of the present month, to whom good wages in cash will be paid. MARY STAPLES. Paris, July 5. 105

List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Paris, July 1st, 1826.

William Cotton—Isaac Cummings—Timothy Chase—Levi Closson—Ebenezer Daniels—Eleazer Dunham—Eliphalet Davis—James Deering—Elijah Foilly—Richard W. Houghton—John G. Hawkes—Earl W. Hawke—Abijah Hall, 2—Eliza Knight—Joseph Lindsey—Daniel Pond—Joseph Penley—Sally P. Peterson—Henry R. Parsons—Simson Perkins—Simson Pond—Nathaniel Russell—Stephen Robinson—Joel Robinson, 2—Daniel Ricker—William Ryerson—Mary Stevens—William C. Witham.

RUSSELL HUBBARD, Postmaster.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the Claims of the several creditors to the Estate of LEVI PEIRCE, Jr. late of Hebron, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice, that six months from the thirtieth day of June instant, are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their Claims; and that we shall attend that service at the Dwelling-House of JAMES DONHAM, in said Hebron, on the first MONDAY of August, October, and November, from one to five o'clock, in the afternoon of each day. JAMES DONHAM, EBENEZER DONHAM. Hebron, June 27, 1826. 103

ASA BARTON, AGENT,

HAS for sale, in addition to the Goods usually kept by him, COTTON, at 18 cents per pound—Souchong TEA, at 62 1-2 cents—COFFEE, at 20 cents—ALLSPICE—PEPPER—CLOVES—NUTMEGS—GINGER—CINNAMON—STARCH, &c. all of good quality and cheap. Also—good RAKES, at 20 cents. July 6.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale LANDS, of excellent quality in the townships Letter B. and Letter C. in the County of Oxford. Through Letter B. the road passes, which is known as the Coos Road. In this township there is a good Sawmill and a good Gristmill. The land is of superior quality—and will be sold to actual settlers on reasonable terms. Through Letter C. a road was granted the last Session, and will immediately offer to settlers a great accommodation in their access to the township; and in future, a sure convenience in the transport of their produce.

Through both of these townships new roads are to be made this fall, and purchasers of land will have a good opportunity of paying for the same in contracts for a part or the whole of these roads.

The subscriber would further suggest that purchasers of 500 acres, in lots which shall be of average quality of the land, may be selected in either of these townships, on very moderate terms.—And should purchasers sufficient offer to contract for the making of these roads, the subscriber if applied to, will be ready to enter into the necessary contracts. For information of the quality of the lands and terms of settlement, application is to be made to SYLVANUS POOR, Esq. of Andover: and for sales of 500 acre lots, or larger quantity, and for the contracts for the roads, please apply to the subscriber at Hallowell.

CHARLES VAUGHAN, 4th July, 1826. 6w 105

Collector's Notice....GREENWOOD.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Non-Resident Proprietors and Owners of land in the town of Greenwood, lying in the north part of said town, formerly known by the name of Raymond's Grant—and in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that they are taxed in the Bills committed to me the subscriber, Collector of said town, to collect for the years 1824 and 1825, in the respective sums following, viz:

No. of Acres.	No. of Ranges.	Value.	Tax for 1824.	Tax for 1825.	Total.
6 1	100	53 00	0 90	1 92	2 82
6 4	100	53 00	0 99	1 92	2 91
11 4	50	20 00	0 34	0 96	1 30
7 8	109	53 00	0 90	0 96	1 86
7 5	100	53 00	0 90	1 92	2 82
6 3	80	45 00	0 76	1 60	2 36
5 6	100	53 00	0 90	1 92	2 82
5 6	100	53 00	0 90	1 92	2 82
2 7	100	53 00	0 90	1 92	2 82
6 8	100	53 00	0 90	1 92	2 82
12 9	75	38 00	0 64	1 92	2 56
13 9	66	33 00	0 56	1 20	1 84
14 9	66	50 00	0 85		0 85

Gld. Swan, Formerly taxed to S. Purinton, Esq. unk'n.

The following Lot formerly taxed to Capt. Roger Merrill—taxes on said Lot for the year 1824, 5 6 100 50 00 1 02 1 26 2 28

Gld. Swan, 14 9 66 50 00 0 85 0 85 1824, unk'n

And unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before Tuesday the third day of October next, so much of said land as will discharge the same, will then be sold at Public Auction, at the Store of Enoch Corbett, in said town of Greenwood, on said day, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

JOHN SMALL, Collector of Taxes in said town.

Greenwood, June 12th, A. D. 1826. 105

NOTICE.

THE subscriber, about to alter his line of business, requests all those who are indebted to him, either by Note or Account, to make immediate payment, as he is determined to collect what is due him without delay. HENRY R. PARSONS. Paris, June 15, 1826. 6w 102

THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

EARLY RISING.

Before the sun has shed one ray—
As darkness kindles into day
Along the rosy east,
I love to rise and hail the morn—
My drowsy couch forsake,
While dew-drops glisten on the thorn,
To view the glowing streak,
And quaff the balmy feast.

I love to hear the warblers sing
In plaintive notes—as softly ring
Their songs along the air:
If nought but this enticed me forth,
I'd gladly leave my bed—
Not sounds of joy and social mirth
More lightly raise my head,
Than when these songs I hear.

I love to see the distant steep
First ting'd with red as shunshine peeps
From o'er the eastern hills:
All nature blossoms into day
Before the rising sun—
Sweet morning echoes far away,
Re-echoes to the run
Of brooks and purring rills.

Of all the hours the day is blest—
Morn's earliest hours suit me the best—
Most pleasing to my taste;
And is it not a shame and more
To give these precious hours—
The sweetest of the twenty-four
To pleasure our sleepy powers,
And thus our moments waste?

Is not the blooming rosy cheek
The sparkling eye and form so sleek
Increases'd in beauty thus?
Yes, health and cheerfulness reside
With those who early rise—
Beauty's increase'd our boast and pride
By being thus precise,
And even so the purse.

Enough for those who live in town
And there repose on beds of down
To waste their morning hours:
But shall we loiter on beds of ease
And hope to be forgiven?
Can we our Maker hope to please,
And hope to reach his heav'n
With such dull lazy powers?

Let those who never saw the good
Of rising early as they should
Just try this practice o'er;
Would blooming youth or with'ring age
Wish to escape one pain;
The poet, scholar or the sage
Hope to one laurel gain—
The feeble sigh no more—

Let them but view the rising sun,
To see his daily course begun
And taste the enlivening air;
Let them repose in slough no more
These precious hours of day;
But rise at sunrise or before—
Their morning tribute pay,
And for the day prepare.

EDWIN.

From the Whip and Banner.

Love's a cheat, we ever rate it
A flattering, false, deceitful joy;
A very nothing can create it,
A very nothing can destroy.

The lightning's flash, which wandering leaves
Obscure'd and darker than before;
The glow worm's tinsel which deceives us,
Love is just like, and nothing more.

DELLA.

THE OLIO.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

THE IDLE MAN.....NO. 1.

Saturday, June 24, 1826.
The first difficulty attending a periodical writer is, an appropriate title; the next is, to choose subjects which have not grown stale by being too often treated upon; the next is, to treat them in a manner which shall display so much of novelty, as to enable him to escape the charge of plagiarism; the next is—but there is another next to that, and so on ad infinitum.

In enumerating the embarrassments attendant on my present undertaking, I have omitted one, and also unconsciously escaped it—the difficulty of making a beginning.

I am one of those beings whom the world calls idle. Not that I am absolutely given up to a lazy, indolent disposition; on the contrary, when I am at home I pass for a very smart fellow; but the truth is, I have got a trick of meddling with other people's business, which I think I can manage much better than my own. The reasons of my getting into this way are simply these—My good-natured neighbors have for a long time manifested a laudable curiosity respecting my affairs, and with real disinterested feelings have undertaken to direct them without any recompense but the consciousness of their own benevolence.—So I can do no less in return, than to pay some slight attention to the affairs of those who are so kind and obliging to me. Having no cares of my own to vex me, and being of an easy disposition, I am called idle. Yet the concerns of others occupy so large a portion of my time, that I am quite as busy as other people. When any one of my friends gets into difficulty, I consider myself as immediately called upon, and pay him a visit accordingly.—Inquire into the cause of his troubles, tell him of a thousand ways in which he might have managed differently, and convince him beyond all doubt, that a different course would have produced very different results. In short, like all idlers, I am a notorious busy-body, and the object of my present communication is to inform my good friends, the public, that the sphere of my labors has been hitherto more confined than I could wish, and with your leave, Mr. Editor, as often as I feel disposed and the necessity of the

times require, I shall direct the good people, your readers, how to manage their concerns in the best manner and with the least difficulty.—Should any one suppose that he is competent to attend to his own affairs, he is an arrant coxcomb, and if he has a spark of reason about him, he will be convinced of it. Let him reflect a moment how much wiser he is upon other people's business than his own—how much clearer he can see his way through difficulties which molest his neighbors than those that trouble his own repose, and then confess that there may be those who are as knowing about his affairs as he is about theirs.

I have before said that I have no cares to disturb my complacency. My friends have kindly taken all that business off my hands. Being left free to follow my own inclination, I know of no act which I can do more pleasing to myself or more grateful to my friends than endeavoring to make them some suitable returns for their disinterestedness in my behalf, and if they do not shortly grow wiser and better, it shall not be for any fault of mine.

In return for my laudable undertaking, I ask only one favor of those who are to reap the benefit of my labors; and that is, to transmit to the IDLE MAN an account of their particular grievances—how they get entangled in difficulty—and leave the rest to him who will take their several cases into consideration, compare their aspects with his former observations, and inform them in a trice how they are to escape their evil consequences.

It is my intention, that my numbers in general shall be composed of short paragraphs, on various subjects. This will enable me to express my ideas on any chosen topic, without always borrowing from others after my own stock is exhausted, and consequently, to avoid the disagreeable, though very common practice of saying a great deal about nothing.

A Clergyman at Cambridge preached a sermon, which one of his auditors commended.—“Yes,” said a gentleman to whom it was mentioned, “it was a good sermon, but he resented it, and called on the gentleman to retract what he said.” “I am not,” replied the aggressor, “very apt to retract my words, but in this instance I will; I said you had stolen the sermon;—I found I was wrong; for on returning home, and referring to the book whence I thought it was taken, I found it there.”

FOOTE'S LAMENESS. A gentleman with whom he was intimate, happened in the course of conversation to say something in jest about a lame leg. Foote replied, “Pray, sir, make no allusions to my weakest part; did I ever attack your head?”

Too CIVIL BY HALF. A learned Irish Judge, among other peculiarities, has a habit of begging pardon on every occasion. On his circuit a short time since, his favorite expression was employed in a singular manner. At the close of the Assize, as he was about to leave the bench, the officer of the Court reminded him, that he had not passed sentence of death on one of the criminals as he had intended.—“Dear me!” said his Lordship, “I really beg his pardon—bring him in.”

THE SHOEMAKER. A shoemaker, who could get no employment at his trade, lately went to work for a pump-borer: an old acquaintance passing by the shop, where the son of Crispin was busily engaged at work, asked him, “Why, friend, I thought you were a maker of shoes, how came you to quit?” “Why,” replied Crispin, “I could get no employment at making shoes, so I turned to making pupes.”

USEFUL.

ELDER. (SAMUELS, LINN.)

The virtues of this shrub, which is found in abundance in our fields, and is now in full bloom, are not sufficiently known among us. In continental Europe it is valued and used with success in many diseases. Chaptal, Parmentier, and others, in their admirable dictionary of natural history, applied to the arts and to rural and domestic economy, say, that from Hippocrates down to the present day it has been employed in medicine, and its virtues and properties unequivocally confirmed by time and experience.

Its flowers are resolute, anodyne and emollient. Infused and drank like tea, they provoke and establish perspiration in certain fevers, colds, and catarrhs; fried with eggs they are an agreeable purge; applied as a fomentation in cases of erysipelas, they reduce the heat and irritation, and prove excellent in all disorders of the skin.—Warmed and applied to the forehead and temples they cure the megrim. They are used in a vapor bath for swollen legs, particularly in the dropsy, in which disorder the berries, inner bark, and roots of this plant are used with great effect as a diuretic and purgative.—From the berries a rob or thick juice is extracted, which is given with success in bowel complaints, and in the dysentery.

The flowers give a fine perfume to vinegar, and to wine the flavor of muscat; apples when laid on a bed of these flowers when dried, and then confined from the air, acquire an exquisite taste. A decoction of its berries dyes linen when passed through alum water, of a green brown color; and excellent brandy can be distilled from them.

An English farmer in the county of Devonshire, in a season when the whole

of the vegetation in his neighborhood had been destroyed by caterpillars, grasshoppers, and other insects, observed that the Elder remained untouched, in full health and vigor; this induced him to make an experiment which was attended with perfect success. With boughs of the Elder tied together he went over his grounds whipping and brushing gently his cabbage plants, turnips, and even wheat, which drove off all the insects, who never returned.—He then tried the same operation on his fruit trees with equal effect. Since this discovery has been made known, some boil the branches and leaves of this plant in water, and then sprinkle this decoction over young plants, which is said to preserve them effectually from destruction by insects. A particular account of this experiment was communicated many years ago to the Royal Society, by Christopher Gullet.

The leaves and flowers of this plant when sprinkled with molasses, and laid in places infested by cockroaches and ants, will drive them off. Nat. Int.

SHARPENING SCYTHES.

It is customary in many places to use a thin piece of board with a sort of handle, the blade covered with sand or some other substance for the purpose of sharpening scythes in the field. It is commonly called a rifle. Take your rifle and scrape off the sand—grease it well and then rub on a small quantity of the white oxide of tin commonly called flour of putty. An ounce of it may be had at the druggists for a very small sum, and it is believed to be the best substance for scythes that has yet been discovered. It is frequently made from the dross of a mixture of block tin and lead and may be had of the pewterers. It has been used in some parts of the country forty or fifty years, but the fact is not generally known. Hart. Mer.

In the middle states, where grass crops have failed, it is recommended to sow corn, broadcast, (as wheat is sown), on a few acres of land well ploughed, about two bushels to the acre. This will make fine pasturage for cattle, and enable the farmer to save his hay for the market.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

Mr. A. Hannum, a respectable citizen of Chester, (Pa.) has discovered a sovereign remedy for the expulsion of Worms from children; the remedy is simple and one that can be obtained at all seasons of the year. The following are a few of the particulars as related to us. He says, while several of his children were going to their grandmother's in April last, on a visit, they for amusement, took from the limbs or twigs of the Cedar trees, what is generally called the Cedar Apple or Knot. One of them who had been always very much afflicted with worms, since the age of two years old (now between six and seven) and every thing had been done for her in the power of a skilful physician for their expulsion, but all to no effect, and was in a very delicate state of health, eat several of the Apples—the consequence was, that several Worms were expelled from her—the remedy was again administered, and in twelve hours three hundred and upwards came from her. Mr. H. to be satisfied as to its efficacy gave the Apples to five of his children, who were in good health—it had the same effect as upon the first—he also eat several of the apples himself, and the effect was the same. Thus through the medium of mere chance, perhaps one of the best remedies, and the most simple, has been discovered. Mr. H. makes the above public with a view to benefit his fellow citizens, an act in our opinion truly praiseworthy and magnanimous.—He recommends to those who feel disposed to try the experiment, that the apples should be eaten nine mornings in succession fasting—if dry to be pounded fine, and taken in molasses, or eat them just as they come from off the tree. At this season of the year, the Apple or Knot is to be found in great abundance on the Cedar trees. Upland Union.

NEW EMETIC.

It cannot be too generally known, that the best that can be administered to persons who have taken poison, in causing its ejection from the stomach, is a strong mixture of soap and water, given in as large quantities as possible. Bust. Palladium.

USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

We have heard of a whimsical old man in West Bridgewater, not very bright in his faculties, who had, for a great number of years, made a point of collecting and preserving Almanacs, and pondering over them. When told the year and day of the month when any person was born, he would instantly tell the day of the week. He was also in many respects a curious chronologer. Ib.

EFFECTS OF INTemperance. Perhaps there is no vice which leads to more frequent or dreadful crimes than intemperance. Under the partial influence of the intoxicating draught Mr. Samuel Perry, a merchant of Herkimer county, N. Y. murdered his wife in the most shocking manner, by cutting her throat with a pocketknife. His wife sustained a virtuous, modest, excellent character, and had borne him five children.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE.

Oxford, ss.
PURSUANT to Warrants from THOMAS THOMAS, Esq. Treasurer of the State of Maine, to me directed against the following townships of unimproved Land, situated in the County of Oxford, for the following State Tax, for the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five, viz:
Township No. 2, Second Range, \$ 67
“ No. 2, third “ 5 35
“ No. 4, fourth “ 5 67
“ No. 2, letter A, 7 28
I hereby give notice that unless said Taxes and all intervening charges are previously paid, so much of the Townships of Land will be sold at Public Auction, at the Court House in Paris, on MONDAY the thirty-first day of JULY next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, as will be necessary to pay the same respectively.
WM. C. WHITNEY, Sheriff
of Oxford County.
Hebron, June 12, A. D. 1826. 6w 102

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss.
TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction, at the Store of O. N. W. ROBINSON, in Bethel, in said County, on Saturday the twenty-ninth day of July next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title and interest which GEORGE W. CALTON has in and to redeem fifty acres of LAND, being the south half of the Lot numbered twenty-eight in the third range of lots in said Bethel.—The said land is subject to a mortgage to ORIS GROVER and JERADIAH GROVER, Jr. for the payment of the principal sum of about twenty-five dollars and the interest thereon for about two years.
SILVANUS TWITCHELL, Dep. Sheriff.
Bethel, June 26th, 1826. 104

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss.
TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction, at the Store of O. N. W. ROBINSON, in Bethel, in said County, on Saturday the twenty-ninth day of July next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title and interest which LONGLEY ROGERS has by virtue of a lease from ORIS GROVER, for the term of five years, (one year of which has expired,) in and to a certain Buck Yarn, situated on the Farm of the said Grover, in said Bethel, with the use of all the Clay on said Farm, and the privilege of ingress and egress, for the purpose of improving and working the same.
SILVANUS TWITCHELL, Dep. Sheriff.
Bethel, June 26th, 1826. 104

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

ON the Petition of NATHANIEL STONE, Administrator of the estate of CORNELIUS STONE, late of Watertown, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts of which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of eleven hundred and thirty-three dollars and nineteen cents—and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the Real Estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges: ORDERED—That the Petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, and in the Columbian Centinel, printed in Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore, in said County of Oxford, on the fourteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.
BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge of said Court.
A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

To the Hon. BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge of Probate, within and for the County of Oxford.

THE subscriber, Administrator de bonis non, on the Estate of LUTHER PRATT, late of Paris, deceased, respectfully represents, that the former Administrator on said Estate, represented the same as insolvent and insufficient to pay the debts of said deceased—that the claims against said Estate, as reported by the Commissioners, at a Probate Court holden for said County, on the 14th day of October, 1823, amounted to the sum of four hundred seventy dollars and twenty-five cents—that at a Probate Court holden for said County, on the 24th day of January, 1826, your Petitioner was licensed to sell and convey so much of the Real Estate of said deceased as would produce the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration and incidental charges.—Said Administrator further represents, that the interest on the amount of claims as reported as aforesaid, from the acceptance of said report to the present time, amounts to seventy-five dollars and twenty-three cents—which sum added to the amount of claims as aforesaid, amounts to five hundred and forty-five dollars and forty-eight cents.—Said Administrator further represents, that there is Real Estate remaining not administered upon, and that the assets in his hands, in his capacity as aforesaid, are insufficient to pay the amount of claims and interest thereon, by the sum of fifty-two dollars and ninety-three cents.—He therefore prays, that he may be further licensed to sell and convey so much of said Real Estate remaining as aforesaid, as will produce the said sum of fifty-two dollars and ninety-three cents, for the payment of said claims and the interest thereon, and the incidental charges.
THOMAS CLARK.
Paris, June 13, 1826.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of June, A. D. 1826—

Upon the foregoing Petition, ORDERED, That the Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of said Petition with this Order thereon, to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Livermore, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy of the Petition and Order of Court thereon.
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

ON the Petition of JOSHUA SMITH, Executor of the last Will and Testament of JOSHUA SMITH, late of Paris, deceased, having presented his last account of administration of the estate of said deceased: ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

ON the Petition of JOHN BRIGGS, Jr. Administrator on the estate of ELIAS STURTEVANT, late of Sumner, Esq. deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased: ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

ON the Petition of THOMAS FLETCHER, Guardian to the heirs of WILLIAM THOMAS, late of North-Yarmouth, having presented his first account of Guardianship of the estate of said wards: ORDERED—That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

ON the Petition of STEPHEN HOLT, Administrator on the estate of ASA HOLT, late of Weld, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased: ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dixfield, in said County, on the thirteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

ON the Petition of JOSEPH SOULE, of Hartford, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of ELIAS SOULE, late of Hartford, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for probate: ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Canton, in said County, on the fourteenth day of September next, at three of the clock in the afternoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.
BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

ON the Petition of REBECCA P. LY, FRANCIS LYFORD, 2d. late of Livermore, in said County, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of one hundred dollars, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges: ORDERED—That the Petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore, in said County, on the fourteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.
BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy:
Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

The Observer

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY ASA BARTON, FOR THE PROPRIETORS, at \$2 00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription. ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square—less than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal Notices at the usual price. No paper discontinued until the arrears are paid at the office.

OXFORD

VOL. III.]

THE RE

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THE FEMAL

A TALE—FO

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the lady said yo

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picture to you my

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and did not dare

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Edwin, and he ha

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from home in a

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mother to weep

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you," said she,

Eliza till day-lig

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me again. Al